The Grub-ſtreet Journal. NUMB. 373.

THURSDAY, *FEBRUARY* 17, 1736.

To the Seleƈt Society of Grub-ſtreet.

Gentlemen,

WE have heard many complaints of the inſipidneſs of the converſation of young people, whom the world calls polite and well-bred; but I don't remember any where to have met with a ſample of any ſuch converſation: unleſs we will take for ſuch what we find in ſome of our Comedies, where the nature of thoſe performances requires a certain degree of wit and ſpirit above what is ever found in real life (at leaſt among the people I am ſpeaking of) which is the reaſon that they always appear in ſome ſort unnatural, and ſuch as every man is ſenſible are never to be met with but in Comedies. For this reaſon, I took it into my head, a very few nights ago, to get into a company of four or five young Ladies, and one young Gentleman, of the true modern polite taſte, and to bring away in my memory as much of their converſation as I could; which, when I came home in the evening, I committed to paper, and have here ſent you, in hopes that you will publiſh it in your *Journal*; as well for the benefit of the perſons of this little *Drama*, as of others of the ſame taſte. One of the Ladies is a conſtant reader of your Paper, and a woman of an excellent natural underſtanding; and I verily believe her reading this, will go a great way towards convincing her how it has been proſtituted to nonſenſe, and thrown away upon trifles: for the following Converſation is of ſo late a date, that I think ſhe can hardly fail recollecting when and where it was held, and perceiving that ſhe herſelf was a principal perſon in it. I have made no other alteration in what was ſaid, than by reducing to Grammar, what was deficient therein, through the hurry of ſpeaking; tho' perhaps I have left it in that point not altogether faultleſs, that I might not too much change the idiom and phraſe they uſually converſe in. I have given you the converſation neither better nor worſe than I found it: and I believe every one who reads it will eaſily perceive it to be real, and what may well be ſuppos'd to have actually paſt, and not a ſtudied piece of humour, or an affectation of being ſatyrical or witty. 'Tis true, every ſentence was not ſpoken in the order I have written it; nor have I written every word that was ſpoken; as you may eaſily gueſs, when I tell you the converſation was near an hour and a half long. It is almoſt impoſſible to repeat *verbatim* a diſcourſe of that length; eſpecially where no time was loſt, and as they ſpoke with the utmoſt eagerneſs and precipitation; and where alſo there was no ſort of connexion, but queſtions were propos'd (not to be anſwered, but) only to indulge the ſpeaker's wantonneſs and pleaſure of hearing herſelf prattle; who commonly paſt on to talk of other things, before any reply could poſſibly be made to her queſtion. The changing of the real names of the perſons into fictitious ones, was abſolutely neceſſary, and therefore needs no excuſe. If you think this worth your inſerting, I may trouble you with other things of a ſomething different kind; if not, I am, Gentlemen,

Your very humble ſervant,

and very conſtant reader,

Feb. 7, 1736. J. B.

A Modern Polite CONVERSATION, *between* Miſs COURTLY, Miſs FIDGET, Mr. SPRITELY, Miſs TRIFLE, Miſs EDGING, *and* Miſs WELDON.

Court. Oh! Miſs *Fidget*, how well you came to go with me to the Play t'other night!

Fidg. Oh, dear Miſs *Courtly*, I beg a thouſand pardons; but upon my life, it was not my fault; was it now, Mr. *Spritely?*

Sprite. No, indeed, Mem, I'll anſwer for Miſs *Fidget*; for I was with her all that ev'ning.

Court. I inſiſt upon knowing where.

Sprite. Shall I tell, Miſs FIDGET?

Fidg. Oh! no; don't tell, Mr. *Spritely*; —— yes, hang it, you may too, if you will.

Sprite. Then, Mem, to tell you the truth, Miſs *Fidget*, and my ſiſter, and I were all at my Lady *All-night's* Aſſemblée.

Court. Oh! you wicked things you! not to let me know of it; when you had heard me ſo often ſay too, how much I wanted to go — I ſwear I take it monſtrous ill. —— Pray, don't you think my Lady looks well in her Sac?

Sprite. Oh! yes; moſt adorably fine.

Fidg. Oh monſtrous! I am aſtoniſh'd to hear you ſay ſo; I think I never ſaw any thing look ſo frightful —— and then ſhe had got on the moſt horrible *Tête de mouton* I ever ſaw. —— Pray, do you know who is her Milliner?

Sprite. Yes; Mrs. *Lefanti*, that makes up all the Dutcheſs of *Frippery*'s French heads.

Fidg. Lord! I do not like 'em one bit; beſides, I think the *Coeffe's* too forward a mile.

Sprite. Oh! for that, I can aſſure you, Mem, they wear 'em ſo; they were all ſuch at Court on the birth-night.

Fidg. Why, was you there? Lord! I am the moſt unfortunate Creature — all that day was I ill with a violent pain in my head. — It always happens ſo, when I am to go any where. — Well! if ever I make another engagement —— Oh! Miſs *Trifle*, when are you and I to go to the new Opera? Will you go next ſaturday?

Trif. Lord! Mem, I have ſeen it.

Fidg. Indeed! and how do you like it?

Trif. Oh! moſt violently! the fineſt thing! —'tis full of *Adagio.*

Fidg. Oh! that dear *Adagio!*—I am charm'd with the *Adagio*, 'tis ſo quick and nimble; and keeps up one's ſpirits —— I deteſt any thing dull——Lord! what do you think I heard laſt night?

Trif. Lord! what? I don't know.

Fidg. Tho' I ſwear, I don't believe there's any thing in it.

Trif. Well! but what?

Fidg. Why, that *Farinelli* is going away.

Trif. Oh, good God! I hope not—I would not have him go, without ſeeing him once more in * *Arti juſti* for all the world.

Fidg. Oh! there is the ſweeteſt Song in that dear Opera, that begins † *Sunkinevi cbitati.*

Sprite. Oh! that's Miſs *Fairlove*'s favourite Song; ſhe's always humming it.

Fidg. Lord! Mr. *Spritely*, ſhe can't ſing — I never heard any body make ſuch a terrible noiſe in my life.

Sprite. I aſſure you, Mem, ſhe learns of Dr. *Pepuſch*; he comes home to her three times a week.

Fidg. Indeed! well, I think the money, and time too, are thrown away upon her —— Oh lack-a-day, Miſs *Edging*, when did you ſee Mr. *Tattle?*

Edg. Lord! Miſs *Fidget*, why, do you know Mr. *Tattle?* I was dancing with him t'other night—I ſwear, I think he's a mighty pretty man.

Fidg. Devil! I am ſure he gallanted me a fan ſo laſt week, will coſt me half a crown to get it new mounted. —— Pray, Miſs *Edging*, where did you buy your fan? I like it prodigiouſly.

Edg. I bought it in the City; it coſt me but eighteen-pence.

Fidg. Well! I ſwear 'tis mighty pretty; I'll get me one of 'em to-morrow, if I live — they ſay, there is a new-faſhion'd ſort of fans juſt come up in France. —— Lord, I ſhould like prodigiouſly to go to France — Miſs *Edging*, let you and I go.

Edg. Lord! I ſhould be afraid of the ſea; beſides, they ſay it makes people very ſick — Was you ever at ſea?

Fidg. Oh! yes; when I was down at Portſmouth, my Papa and Mama, and my Brother and I went all over in a boat together to Goſport; and I was not one bit or crum ſick; and my Papa ſaid I had a vaſt deal of courage.

Edg. Lord! I wonder at you; I am ſure I ſhou'd be ſick — I love riding better; my Brother has promis'd to get me a new pad this ſpring.

Fidg. I thought you had one.

Edg. Yes, but poor thing! what can one do? it ſtumbles ſo, I had almoſt broke my neck three or four times laſt ſummer —— then I am to go a hunting too in the ſummer.

Fidg. Lord! I ſhould love dearly to ride a hunting — I fancy 'tis mighty pleaſant — Was you ever a hunting? — Do you ride well?

Edg. Yes, indeed, my Brother ſays I am a mighty good horſe-woman.

Fidg. I like a coach beſt.

Edg. Oh! I can't endure a coach; it a'ways makes me ſick. —— Lord! what d'ye think? I was at *Quadrille* laſt night at Lady *Fancy*'s, and won four *Sans prendres* running.

Fidg. Lord! I don't like *Quadrille* one bit; I think *Tredrille* a vaſt deal prettier.

Edg. I ſwear I don't think ſo — Lord! I have wretched fortune at cards.

Fidg. Beſides, I love *Whiſk* the beſt of any game.

Edg. Oh! that's a dreadful dull game.

Fidg. No, indeed, I think 'tis a charming pretty game —— Mr. *Welden* ſays I play very well at it — he always loves to have me for his partner; and he's counted a tip-top player himſelf.

Edg. Pray have you heard the new ſinger?

Fidg. No, but I will to morrow night; pray, how do you like him?

Edg. I don't know — ſo, ſo — I don't think him ſo good as *Conti.*

Fidg. Lord! I heard a Gentleman ſay laſt night, that underſtands muſic very well, that he's better than *Conti*; what do you think, Mr. *Spritely?*

Sprite. Oh! no, indeed, Mem, not ſo well as *Conti.*

Edg. Do you underſtand muſic, Mr. *Spritely.*

Sprite. Oh! nothing to ſpeak of, Mem.

Fidg. Yes, indeed, Mr. *Spritely* plays very finely upon the German flute; he learns of *Weedman.*

Edg. Lord! that is a dear creature, that *Weedman.*

Fidg. Oh! but *Martini* is my favourite, the fine hautboy.

Edg. Oh! no; I like *Jemmy Nani* beſt —— I heard that Mr. *Handel* ſhould ſay, that he thought *Jemmy Nani* the beſt violin in the world. —— Oh! dear Miſs *Welden*, when was you dancing?

Weld. Laſt friday night.

Edg. How many couple had you?

Weld. Nine.

Edg. Lord! I think nine's too many; I like eight couple beſt — Pray, what dances did you dance? did you dance the new dance? — there — Lord! I forget the name ——

Weld. What *Lord Tinſel's Vagary?*

Edg. No.

Weld. What then! the new *Hunt the Squirrel?*

Edg. No — piſh! that ever I ſhould forget! — I have the fooliſheſt memory —— 'tis ſomething of *Rary.*

Weld. Oh! I know what you mean — the *Tipperary.*

Edg. Yes, yes, yes, yes, that's it —— 'tis a charming dance. —— Pray, was Miſs *Patchit* there?

Weld. Yes, ſhe danc'd with young *Barreau.*

Edg. Lord! that's a frightful fellow! what a terrible long noſe he has!

Weld. Yes, but he dances very prettily.

Edg. Lord! I am ſurpriz'd to hear you talk ſo —— I never ſaw any body poke out their head ſo in my life — beſides, he keeps no time —— Pray now, had Miſs *Patchit* got on her new *Solltaire?*

Weld. Yes, but I did not like it one bit — and they ſay, they are falſe ſtones too.

Edg. And yet now I heard it commended prodigiouſly t'other night —— I want ſadly to ſee it; tho' I don't believe I ſhould like it. —— Lord! what's a clock! I muſt be going home —— to be ſure, my Papa will hang me for keeping the horſes out ſo long.

Weld. Oh! no, 'tis but 9 o' clock.

Edg. Lord! I muſt go — by that time I get home and undreſs me, our ſupper will be ready. —— Miſs *Weldon*, is your chariot here? or will you go home in mine?

Weld. Lord! isn't my fellow here yet? — pray, Sir, [*to the footman*] be ſo good as to tell my man, he may go home with the chariot; for I ſhall go home with Miſs *Edging.* —— Oh Lord! who goes to the Maſquerade?

All together. I, I, I, I.

Weld. What habits have you got?

Court. Lord! I don't know, I muſt ſee about one to-morrow in the afternoon.

Fidg. Lord! I have got a Chimney-ſweeper.

Edg. And I have a Butcher.

Weld. And I am to be dreſt like a young Rake — I am to have my Brother's cloaths. —— Oh! good God! 'tis a quarter after nine; I ſhall be hang'd for ſtaying; for I promis'd my Mama to be at home before 9 —— Come, Miſs *Edging*, for God's ſake, let's go.

* *Artaxerxes.* † Son qual nave agitata.

[*In a Proposal being made by* Miss Courtly, *they all sate down to cards.*] But the remainder of the Conversation is too long; tho' if you desire to have it another time, I'll faithfully transmit it to you.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

DP. *Daily Post.*
DJ. *Daily Journal.*
DA. *Daily Advertiser.*
LP. *London Daily Post.*
G. *Daily Gazetteer.*
LE. *London Evening Post.*

THURSDAY, *Feb.* 10. The physicians have given their opinion, that it will be adviseable for his Majesty to continue at S. James's, &c. *LP.* —— *The* DA. *and* G. *gave other* advice yesterday, *in contradiction to which* my Brother LP. *gives this* advice to-day.

Tho. Robinson, Esq; Sollicitor of the Post-office, is appointed secretary of the said office. *DA.* —— To the Post-masters general, a place of 700 l. per ann. in the room of Will. Rous, Esq; who resigns. *LP. DA.*

On tuesday the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury appointed Tho. Brien, Esq; Chief Sollicitor of the Customs. *DA.*

Yesterday the right hon. the House of Peers determin'd the great Cause, between Kath. Baldwin and Geo. Horne, executors of the last will of Tho. Baldwin, and others, appellants, and Gab. Van Charante and Alex. Arbuthnot and Company, their factors, respondents, in favour of the latter. *DA.*

On wednesday her grace the Dutchess of Portland was safely deliver'd of a daughter at Whitehall. *DP.* —— Wednesday night. *DA.*

Yesterday an information was heard before the hon. Commissioners of the Excise, against Mr Holland, distiller, which appearing perfectly malicious, was (to the incouragement of trade) most honourably rejected. *DP.*

Yesterday the rev. Mr. Meads was elected lecturer of S. Vedast Foster-lane. *LP.* —— Mr. Mead: Curate and Lecturer, by a majority of 73, against Mr. Broughton. *DJ.*

Married on saturday, Will. Bigg, Esq; of the Six-clerks-office, to Miss Clarke, an agreeable lady, with a fortune of about 30,000 l. *DP.*

Died, on friday, at Salisbury, in his 80th year, Will Churchill, Esq; formerly representative for Ipswich, Commissioner for the sick and wounded in the late reign, and Deputy-treasurer of the Ordnance: he was book-seller, book-binder, and stationer to his Majesty. *LP.* — On tuesday, in Bond-street, Tho. Jackson, Esq; possess'd of an estate of 2000 l. per ann. in Kent. *G.*

On tuesday a gardener at Mitcham, about 60 years of age, was found hanging in his own stable, and cut down warm by one of his sons, &c. *LP.*

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 11. The beginning of this week arriv'd from France, his excellency Monsr. de Bussey, with the character of Minister from his most Christian Majesty. *DA. G.* —— M. de Busier. *DJ. Feb.* 12.

We hear, that Sir Multon Lambert, Knt. is appointed governor of West-Tilbury, and the town of Gravesend. *DJ.* —— *The* DP. *Feb.* 8. appointed the hon. Col. Paget.

Mr. Blair, Secretary to the right hon. the Lord Harrington, is made a Commissioner of the Stamp-office; and Mr. Pool, brother to Sir Francis Pool, is appointed Receiver of the Stamp-duties. *G.*

On wednesday Will. Bromley, Esq; was elected Member of Parliament for the University of Oxford *DJ.* — The Poll ended about 2 in the afternoon, when the numbers stood thus: for Will. Bromley, Esq; 329; John Trevor, Esq; 126. *DP. LP.* —— 127. *DA. G.*

The rev. Mr. Stillingfleet, son of the present Dean, and grand-son of the late Bishop of Worcester, is made a prebendary of Worcester. *DJ. DA. G.*

We hear that Lieut. Gen. Tyrrel, is to have the late Gen. Tatton's regiment of foot. *DA.* —— *The* DP. *disposs'd of it to* Col. Paget *last tuesday.*

Yesterday morning the roof and north side of S. Olave's church, Southwark, fell down, quite from the east to the west end; but happily no person was hurt thereby. *DP. DJ. DA. LP.*

Yesterday Mr. Rob. Nixon, the Nonjuring Clergyman, receiv'd judgment, viz. To have a Paper on his forehead declaring his offence, and to walk round Westminster-hall, and into the four Courts with it; to pay a fine of 200 marks; to suffer 5 years imprisonment; and to find two sureties in 250 l. each, and himself bound in 500 l. for his good behaviour during life. *DP.* ——The first part of his sentence was then immediately performed by him. *G.* —— In a Cleygyman's gown. *DA.* — He was afterwards deliver'd to the Marshal of the King's-bench. *LP.* — *He was not, for he was remanded back to* Newgate.

Married, on saturday, at Bath, Will. Knight, Esq; of Wiltshire, to Miss Nicols, a young lady of 12,000 l. fortune. *G.* —— On tuesday, John Wyrley Birch, Esq; to Miss Wroth, of Loughton-hall in Essex, a very agreeable young lady, with 10,000 l. *LP.* —— Yesterday at Oxford chapel, Will. Hoskins, of Harwich, to Miss Bennet, of S. Mary le Bone, a very agreeable young lady with 6000 l. *DP.*

Died, on wednesday, at his chambers in the King's-bench walks, Temple, Mr. Sam. Sturt, an eminent attorney at Law. *G.* —— Author of several Metaphysical, Polemical, and Political Pieces. *DA* — At Whitehall, Miss Morrice, only daughter of Sir Will. Bar. *DP. DA. G.* —— Yesterday, in Carter-lane, Mr. Hen. Badger, an eminent surgeon. *DJ. LP.*

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 12. On thursday his Majesty began taking the Peruvian Cortex, with great success. *LP.* —— Yesterday was so well recover'd as to set up for several hours. *G.* —— And saw company. *DJ.* —— There was a great Court at S. James's, but no drawing-room. *DA.*

We hear his Majesty has been pleas'd to declare the right hon. the Earl of Ila, to succeed the late Earl of Orkney as Knight of the order of S. Andrew. *DP.* —The right hon. the Earl of Waldegrave. *G. Feb.* 14.

Yesterday Mr. Kerr, a young Scotch gentleman, kiss'd the Prince of Wales's hand, on his being appointed 5th Gentleman-usher daily-waiter to his royal highness. *LP.*

Capt. Perry, late of the Torrington man of war, is appointed Commander of the Charlotte yacht; Capt. Bridges, of the Katherine yacht; and Capt. Tresesis, of the Torrington. *DP.*

On thursday at the election for a Member of Parliament for the town of Cambridge, the candidates were, Gilbert Affleck, of Dulham-hall, Esq; and Dingley Askham, of Connington, Esq; when the former had 131, and the latter 115 votes. *LP.* —— Mr. Affleck had the superiority of 14. *DP.*

Yesterday Mr. Fludyer, a druggist in Leadenhall street, was chosen Common council-man of Aldgate ward, by a considerable majority, against Mr. Sharpe, a grocer at the corner of Mark-lane. *LP.* —— A majority of 42. *DA.* —— 45. *DJ.*

Yesterday, at the election of a head master of S. Paul's school, the numbers were for Mr. Charles 28. and for Clarke 10. *DJ. DA. LP. DP.*

Orders have been issued from the Admiralty office, to send 4 months provisions to the squadron under Sir John Norris at Lisbon. *DJ.*

Yesterday a fellow stood in the pillory at Charing-cross, for an attempt to commit a rape on a girl of 7 years old. *LP.* —— John Allen. *DP.* —— James. *G.*

Yesterday morning a gentleman's coachman found a man stripp'd naked, except his stockings, in the Brill near Pancras church, with several marks of violence on him. *LP.*

Married on sunday, at Richmond, Will. Spelman, Esq; to Miss Eliz. Rayner, of Berkshire, a beautiful young lady, with 8000 l. *DJ.* —— At Fulham, Christoph. Fotherby, Esq; to Miss Simons, of Fulham, a fortune of 5000 l. *G.*

Died, last week, in Prince's court, Westminster, Mrs. Barbier, formerly a noted singer in the Operas. *DA.* —— Yesterday suddenly, in Hyde-Park, as he was going to Kensington, Mr. Cha. Sharrett, possess'd of a great estate in Nottinghamshire. *DJ.*

MONDAY, *Feb.* 14. His Majesty, not being perfectly recover'd, was not at chapel yesterday, nor any of the royal family. *DA.*

His Majesty has been pleas'd to appoint Jam. Hamilton, of Calder, Esq; to be keeper of the Sesines at Edinburgh. *DJ.* —— Of the Seisins. *G.*

We hear, that his Majesty has been pleas'd to declare the right hon the Earl of Dunmore, to succeed the late Earl of Haddington, as Knight of the Thistle. *G.*

We hear, that Brinley Skinner, Esq; is appointed Resident at Venice. *DP. G.*

The rev. Mr. Askett is appointed Clerk of the closet to his royal highness the Prince of Wales; and yesterday preach'd before their royal highnesses. *DA.* — Dr. Ayscough, who was appointed in August last. *LP. Feb.* 15.

We hear, that the fine seat of Chesden, late the Earl of Orkney's, will be purchased for his royal highness the Duke of Cumberland. *DJ.*

We hear that the rev. Dr. Secker, Lord Bishop of Bristol, will be translated to the See of Oxford, and made Canon of Christ-church, and Divinity Professor. That the rev. Dr. Hutton will succeed him in his prebendary [prebend] of Durham. *DA. G.* —— And that the rev. Dr. Heylin, Dean of Chichester, will be appointed Bishop of Bristol. *DA.*

On wednesday Matt. Lamb, of Lincoln's-inn, Esq; paid in 500 l. to S. George's hospital, as a benefaction from the late Earl of Thanet. *DP. DJ. G.*

On Feb. 10. Admiral Steward was unanimously elected member of Parliament for Portsmouth. *DJ.*

Died, on thursday, in Old-street square, Mr. Joseph Hackney a wealthy dyer. *DP.* —— Scarlet-dyer. *DJ.* —— One of the people call'd Quakers, immensely rich. *DA.* —— On saturday, in his 81st year, Mr. Joshua Phillips, book-seller in S. Paul's Church-yard. *LP.* —— An eminent book-seller. *DJ.*

At Bath, on the 9th inst. Mr. Chapman, sadler, having bought a case of pistols of a gentleman lodging at Mr. Gill's, a pastry-cook, went with them into Mr. Gill's room, and drank coffee. Mr. Gill took up one of them, cock'd and snapp'd it; the pistol discharged itself, and the ball, entering Mr. Chapman's left side, went through his body, and came out at his right breast: whereupon he ran out into the street, crying he was a dead man; and had gone but a few yards before he dropp'd down dead. *DJ.*

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 15. Yesterday his Majesty was much better, but saw no company except the Ministers of state. *DJ.* —— Dined in the Queen's apartment, the first time since his disorder. *DA.*

The rev. Dr. Lisle, Prolocutor of the Lower House of Convocation, is now talk'd on to be made Bishop of Oxford. And the rev. Dr. Rye, to be made Regius Professor at Oxford. *LP.*

The hon. John Boscawen, Esq; brother to the Lord Falmouth, is elected member for Tregony in Cornwall. *DA. G.*

Yesterday, at the election of a Common council-man for the Ward of Cornhill, at one o' clock, the Poll was given up by Mr. Young; when the numbers appeared to be, for Mr. John Shipton 60, Mr. John Young 35. *DP.* &c. —Not two thirds of the inhabitants had polled. *DJ.*

Yesterday one Mary Shrewsbury was committed to Newgate, for the murder of her female child, by cutting its throat, &c. *DP.*

Married, a few days ago, at Wells in Somersetshire, John Guest, Esq; to the only daughter of Geo. Neale, Esq; a young lady of great merit and fortune. *G.*

Died yesterday, in Lincolns-inn-fields, after an illness of 5 days, the right hon. Cha. Talbot, Baron of Hensol, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, &c. *DP.* &c. —— In his 52d year. *LP.* —— In his 54th year. *DJ.* His Lordship has left 3 sons, viz. the hon. Will Talbot, (now Lord Hensol) representative for the county of Glamorgan; the hon. John Talbot, Esq; representative for the town of Brecon; and the hon. Geo. Talbot, Esq; Clerk of the custodies of lunaticks. *DP. LP.* —— A student at Oxford. *DA.* —— The same day Mr. Geo. Pepys, a wealthy sadler in Bishopsgate-street, and a Common council-man for Bishopsgate Ward; he was found dead in his bed. *DP.* —— Of the gout in his stomach, Tho. Inwen, Esq; one of the representatives in Parliament for Southwark. *DJ.* —— Last night, his life was despair'd of. *LP.* —— He lay at the point of death. *DA.*—He is in a fair way of recovery. *LP. Feb.* 16 — Yesterday he went abroad. *DJ.*—Dined with his son-in-law, the Earl of Suffolk. *DP.*

The body of Dr. Hubbard of Norwich, who has been missing ever since New-years day, was found last week floating in the river near Harlston. *G. LP.*

WEDNESDAY, *Feb.* 16. We hear that Mr. Justice Lee, Judge of the King's-bench, will be made Lord Chief Justice of the King's-bench, in the room of Lord Hardwicke, who will succeed the late Lord Talbot, as Chancellor of Great Britain. *DA.* —— And that Mr. Serjeant Chapple will succeed Mr. Justice Lee. *LP.* —— Dudley Ryder, Esq; *DJ.* —— Sir Tho. Abney, Knt. *G.* —— The Master of the Rolls, Mr. Justice Lee, and Mr. Justice Comyns, are talk'd of to have the custody of the great seal. *LP.*

The Convocation of Canterbury and York is prorogued from friday the 18th inst. to April 22d. *LP.*

Yesterday several printers and publishers of News-papers were convicted in the penalty of 10 l. each, for vending such Papers without being duly stamped, &c. *DJ. G.*

Married lately Rich. Pitcher, Esq; of Melbury Osmond in Dorsetshire, to Mrs. Mary Hellyar, a beautiful young lady of 10,000 l. *DJ. DA. LP.*——On monday, at S. Nicholas Cole-abbey, Mr. Joshua Russell, an eminent brewer in Ratcliff highway, to Miss Martha Horseman, of Lincoln's-inn, a lady of great merit and 10,000 l. *DP. DJ. DA.*—— 6000 l. *LP.* ——Yesterday at Kensington, the right hon. the Lord Visc. Percival, to the Lady Cecil, 2d sister to the right hon. the Earl of Salisbury. *DP. DA. LP.*—— A fortune of 20,000 l. *G.*

Died on monday in Dean-street, Soho, Mr. Fletcher, an eminent brewer, said worth 10,000 l. *G.*——Yesterday suddenly, at his house in Southwark, Mr. Bartlet, an eminent Hop-merchant. *DP.*

We hear, that the learned Dr. Hoddy left, after the decease of his relict, ten Exhibitions to Wadham College, Oxon, which are to be septennial, of 10 l. per ann. each; and were intended to assist young gentlemen, whose genius disposes them to the study of the oriental languages. 'Tis said, that the Regius Professor of Greek and He-

brew in that Univerſity and the Warden of Wadham, are the electors; and that by the death of Mrs. Hody, which lately happen'd, they are actually fallen to the ſaid College. *DA.*

On monday Mr. Martin, who liv'd in Dean-ſtreet, the corner of Compton-ſtreet, being diſorder'd in his ſenſes, cut his throat from ear to ear. *DA.*

Yeſterday a boat going to Greenwich was overſet, and 2 perſons drown'd. *DA.*

This day the Seſſions begins at the Old Baily. *DJ. DA. G.*

From the PEGASUS *in Grub-ſtreet.*

Gentlemen,

I Find Mr. SMITH, in his Anſwer to my Letter, complaining of injuſtice, has taken a great deal of pains, to make the world believe, I have us'd him ill; I therefore beg leave once more to appear in your Paper, that the publick may not be ſo groſsly impos'd upon.

In the firſt place, he hopes to have juſtice done him, that the world may be convinc'd, my aſſertions are equally falſe and malicious *with his own I ſuppoſe.*

To confirm this he ſeems to hint, that his Geography correſponding with my Deſcription, is no proof of its being pirated; I am ſorry no ſtronger can be given.

He tells us that his has been done a year and half, and that all his Yorkſhire friends have ſeen it, ſo long ſince. ——— Quære, on what foundation are we to believe this? ——— Why —— take his word for it.

His monſtrous difference, as he calls it, of the repreſentation of the Penumbra, is not to be wonder'd at; ſince nothing leſs, than ſuch variations, could skreen him from the Act of Parliament.

As far as he knows, his Scheme is entirely new; now, here he muſt conceal his knowledge, or prove himſelf very ignorant; his, being after his manner, only the thing done; mine—alſo the method of doing it.

But what will malicious envy ſtick at? when it preſumes to arrogate the teaching, of what is confeſs'd to be known theſe forty years; at the ſame time impudently aſſerting, this known contradiction, that his Scheme was inſtructions for mine, which was publiſh'd nine months before his.

I am not at all ſurpriſed to find Mr. SMITH endeavouring to excuſe himſelf, but am ſorry to ſee his weak ſhifts, in producing, not only, all his private performances, but alſo his private friends, Gentlemen of integrity, as he calls them, to convince the publick he has honour enough left to vindicate a bad cauſe.

As to the ſection of the Annulus, at its ingreſs and egreſs being cut off by a ſtrait line, I found no fault with it, but that he had repreſented a body without either head or tail; indeed he refers to the figure of the Annulus in Scotland, but that is far from repreſenting it in any other place; becauſe it is continually varying not only its poſition, but alſo its figure and magnitude, according to the obliquity of every horizon.

In ſhort, his equivocations are in every thing ſo irrational and trifling, that it is making him too ſignificant a perſon to take any further notice of him.

Therefore, as this is the laſt time I ſhall trouble you, I beg leave to conclude, with ſaying, to maintain what is wrong in his, he refers to a reſemblance of mine.

What he has not borrow'd from me, he has borrow'd from Mr. WHISTON, (ſee his 500 places, and Mr. WHISTON's Method of repreſenting the like in the great Eclipſe which happened in the year 1715) *this is twenty years ago by the by.*

He finds fault with a line, which in a right-line projection cannot be repreſented otherwiſe; nay, even in a circular one (except where he has very artfully varied the whole projection) it varies ſo inſenſibly from a right line, that he himſelf has repreſented it as ſuch, and this he calls an unpardonable blunder.

Laſtly, he owns, that what I intended by my Map on the Disk is right, which is the only thing he at firſt found fault with.

But what he underſtood by it was wrong. And for this and other abuſes, he makes me the Author of an idle Diſpute, wherein he himſelf is the aggreſſor, ——— *and forgives me too!* An idle Diſpute indeed! which nothing but the ignorance of an idle perſon could have occaſioned; for if Mr. SMITH had in the leaſt regarded truth, he might have ſav'd both himſelf and me this trouble. I am, Gentlemen,

Your obliged humble ſervant,
THOMAS WRIGHT.

PHILO-SHAKESPEAR, a Correſpondent of the OCCASIONAL PROMPTER, in his *Letter* publiſhed in the *Daily Journal, Feb.* 7. has made a very odd Comment on the *Inſcription*, as he calls it, of the LAUREAT's late Letter, *To the younger Gentlemen, Students of all the Inns of Court*: 'The Comma placed after the Word *Gentlemen*, turns 'the remaining part of the Inſcription into *Nominative* 'and *Genitive*.' Why ſo? may not, nay muſt not *Students* be put in appoſition with *Gentlemen?* and is *Gentlemen* the *Nominative* caſe? —— 'And by means of the 'Copulative OF, connects the *Senſe* ſo cloſely with the 'Words, that we loſe the real meaning of the Words *Students of*, viz. *that ſtudy in*, and are forced, by this miſplaced Comma, to underſtand *that ſtudy the Inns of 'Courts themſelves.*' This conſtruction of our Brother's *words* is ſo *forced*, ſo contrary to the proper and obvious meaning of them, and ſo nonſenſical; that we queſtion, whether the Critic ever *ſtudied in* any *Inn of Court*, or any where elſe, except in the *Gentleman's proper Univerſity at the corner of Lincolns-Inn Fields.*

In the *Daily Journal, Feb.* 11. THE OCCASIONAL PROMPTER ſpeaking of this Letter ſays, 'As to his Criticiſms of Style and Language in the Laureat's Letter, '[meaning *his Criticiſms* on the *Style*, &c.] I have received a private Hint, in which (on a ſuppoſition I only wrote to myſelf) I am very roughly handled, for 'deſcending, as my Monitor calls it, into *Grub-ſtreet 'Criticiſms of Letters and Commas*, and adviſes to keep 'to Criticiſms of a higher Kind. I confeſs, I was tempted, when I received the Letter, to cut out the three Paragraphs about the *Comma*, and come to the Point; but I 'thought myſelf not ſufficiently authorized to aſſume ſo 'great a Privilege, and printed it as it was ſent.'—*Grub-ſtreet Criticiſms on Letters and Commas* are very proper, and even neceſſary, to rectify the miſtakes of ſuch Authors, as will write *Pridial* inſtead of *Pridian*, and pretend to juſtifie it. Orthography is but the firſt part of Grammar; which ought to be underſtood in all its parts, before a perſon can be qualified to venture upon *Criticiſms of a higher kind.*———It is ſomewhat ſtrange, that this Gentleman ſhould *not think himſelf ſufficiently authorized to aſſume ſo great a Privilege*, as *to cut out three Paragraphs* which ought to have been *cut out*; ſince in publiſhing a Letter in the *Daily Journal, Jan.* 17. he *aſſumed* a greater *Privilege*, as he calls it, ſubſtituting Mr. FIELDING's name, for that of another perſon, mentioned in that Letter as the fineſt of the preſent writers of *Comedy.* Which alteration he thus excuſes, 'I hope he will not 'except againſt the *Name* I have ſupplied [one would imagine a blank had been left for the name,] 'in lieu of 'that he had placed before *Comedy* in this: but the Gentleman to whom his private Sentiment was ſo obliging, 'might not, perhaps, be thought by the Publick ſo deſerving of that Compliment as the Author of *Paſquin*; 'who not only in that Piece, but in ſeveral others, has 'ſhewn a true Comic Genius, and a juſt Pretenſion to the 'Character.'—— It is our opinion, that when a Gentleman declares his *Sentiments* ſo much in favour of any particular Author, as to ſet himſelf above All in the ſame way of writing, he ought to ſpeak with ſtrict juſtice, and ſo ſay nothing by way of an *obliging compliment.* And we can not think, that any Editor has a liberty to change one name for another, in the Pieces communicated to him to be publiſhed; unleſs he withdraws his own out of modeſty, to make room for one at leaſt equally eminent. And we ſhould be glad to know, whether this preference was given here to Mr. FIELDING's *true Comic Genius*, becauſe he has written more *Farces*, and conſequently has had more damned, than the Gentleman whoſe Name was modeſtly ſuppreſſed.

In our laſt, Pag. 1. Col. 2. L. 70. *read* receipt. In Col. 3. L. 18. *read* H. B. P. 3. C. 1. l. 28. *r.* Analogy.

Since our laſt, we have a received a *Letter* ſigned A. B. an *Order againſt* Harlequin, &c. the 38th *Pſalm* in verſe, and *Verſes* to Mr. POPE.

FOREIGN NEWS.

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 12. ——— *Vienna, Feb.* 6. Yeſterday about 11 in the morning, the moſt Serene Archduchess Maria-Thereſa, Duchess of Lorain, was happily delivered of a Princeſs, who was chriſtened that evening by the Pope's Nuncio, and called Elizabeth-Amelia-Joſepha-Gabriel-Jean-Agatha. *DJ.* ——— Mary Elizabeth-Amelia-Antonetta-Joſepha-Gabriella-Agatha. *LP.*——Gabriella-Joanna-Agatha. *G.*

From Madrid we learn, that his Catholick Majeſty has been pleas'd to appoint the Infant Don Philip, his 3d ſon, aged 16, to be High Admiral of Spain, and Colonel of 2 regiments of Spaniſh and Walloon guards. *DA. LP. G.*———The expedition, ſo much talk'd of, is dropt, or laid aſide 'till a more favourable opportunity: the ſhips hired are diſcharg'd; but the land officers are ordered to repair to their poſts, and to have their Companies complete before Mar. 1. *DJ. LP.*

MONDAY, *Feb.* 14. The Court of Bavaria has made the King a preſent of an outlandiſh ſaddle-horſe, no leſs beautiful than uncommon, having a rat's tail, and without hair all over. *DJ.*

Yeſterday Bank Stock was 150 a 1 4th. India ditto 180. S. S. Trading Stock 103. for the Opening. Annuities 112 1 half a 1 4th a 3 8ths. New Annuities 112 111 3 4ths, a 7 8ths. Three per Cent. Annuity 105 1 8th a a 1 4th. Million Bank 118. African 14. Royal Aſſurance 108. London Aſſurance 14 3 8ths a 1 half. New Bank Circulation 2 1 Prem. South Sea Bonds 2 l. 14 s. Pr. India ditto 6 l. 9 s. a 7 s. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 6 l. 7 s. a 6 s. Prem. Engliſh Copper 2 l. 12 s. a 15 s. Weſh ditto, no Price. Salt Tallies 2 a 3 1 half. Prem. Emperor's Loan 114 1 4th. Three and a half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 6 1 half. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 1 1 half a 5 8ths. Prem.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHEREAS *Frances*, Wife to the Rt. Hon. the Lord Viſcount VANE, has for ſome Months paſt abſented herſelf from her Husband, and the reſt of her Friends, I do hereby promiſe to any Perſon or Perſons, who ſhall diſcover to me, where the ſaid Lady *Vane* is concealed, ſo that I may come to the Speech of her, the Sum of 100 *l.* as a Reward to be paid by me on Demand at my Lodgings in *Piccadilly*. I do alſo promiſe the Name of the Perſon, who ſhall make ſuch Diſcovery, ſhall be concealed, if deſired.

Any Perſon concealing or lodging her after this Advertiſement will be proſecuted with the utmoſt Rigour.

Or if her Ladyſhip will return to me ſhe may depend upon being kindly received.

She is about 22 Years of Age, tall, well ſhaped, has light brown Hair, is fair complexioned, and has her upper Teeth placed in an irregular Manner.

She had on when ſhe abſented a Red Damask *French* Sack, and was attended by a *French* Woman who ſpeaks very bad Engliſh.

VANE.

This Day is publiſh'd,

LEXICON Phyſico Medicum; or a New Medicinal Dictionary, explaining the difficult Terms uſed in the ſeveral Branches of the profeſſion, and in ſuch parts of Natural Philoſophy as are introductory thereto, With an Account of the Things ſignified by ſuch Terms. Collected from the moſt eminent Authors, and particularly thoſe who wrote upon Mechanical Principles. By *John Quincy*, M. D.

The fifth Edition.

With new Improvements from the lateſt Chymical and Mechanical Authors.

Printed for Tho. Longman, at the Ship in Pater Noſter Row.

Where may be had, by the ſame Author,

1. Pharmacopœia Officinalis & Extemporanea; or a compleat Engliſh Diſpenſatory, in four parts. The tenth Edition much enlarged and corrected.

2. Medicina Statica; being Aphoriſms of Sanctorius, tranſlated into Engliſh, with large Explanations.

3. Dr. Hodges's Loimologia; or an Hiſtorical Account of the Plague in London in 1665, with precautionary Directions againſt the like Contagion.

This Day is publiſh'd,

FAIR Warnings to a Careleſs World; or, the ſerious Practice of Religion, recommended by the Admonitions of dying Men, and the Sentiments of all people in their moſt ſerious Hours, and other Teſtimonies of an extraordinary Nature. By *Joſiah Woodward*, D D.

To which is added,

Serious Advice to a ſick perſon, by Archbiſhop *Tillotſon.* As alſo a proſpect of Death, a Pindarique Eſſay, with ſuitable Cuts, recommended as proper to be given away at Funerals.

The fourth Edition.

Printed for Tho. Longman, at the Ship in Pater Noſter Row.

Where may be had,

1. Dr. Barrow's Sermons of Contentment, Patience, and Reſignation to the Will of God.

2. Biſhop Beveridge's private Thoughts in 2 parts compleat.

3. Dr. Nieuwentyt's religious Philoſopher, or the right uſe of Contemplating the Works of the Creator, 3 Vol. 8vo.

4. The Biſhop of London's 3 paſtoral Letters to the people of his Dioceſe.

5. Biſhop Burnet's Diſcourſe of the paſtoral Care.

This Day is publiſh'd,

GREEK PARTICLES Engliſh'd, together with a ſmall Lexicon, explaining the Words uſed in the Examples.

Printed for Jer. Batley and John Wood, at the Dove in Pater-noſter Row.

Where may be had, juſt publiſh'd,

Terence's Comedies tranſlated into Engliſh, with critical and explanatory Notes. To which is prefix'd a Diſſertation on the Life and Writings of Terence, containing an Enquiry into the Riſe and progreſs of Dramatick Poetry in Greece and Rome, with Remarks on the Comic Meaſure.

This Day is publiſh'd,

THE MORAL PHILOSOPHER. In

In a Dialogue between *Philalethes*, a Chriſtian Deiſt; and *Theophanes*, a Chriſtian Jew; in which the Grounds and Reaſons of Religion in general, and particularly of Chriſtianity, as diſtinguiſh'd from the Religion of Nature; the different Methods of conveying and propoſing moral Truths to the Mind, and the neceſſary Marks or Criteria on which they muſt all equally depend: the Nature of poſitive Laws, Rites and Ceremonies, and how far they are capable of proof as of ſtanding perpetual Obligation; with many other Matters of the utmoſt Conſequence in Religion, are fairly conſider'd and debated, and the Arguments on both Sides impartially repreſented.

Elihu *in* Job xxxii. 8. *There is Reaſon in Man, and the Inſpiration of the Almighty giveth him Underſtanding.*

Printed for the Author, and ſold by the Bookſellers of London and Weſtminſter.

Feb. 1. *was publiſh'd, from* St. John's Gate, London,

(Price Six-Pence)

Neatly printed on a fine Paper, and ſtitch'd in blue Covers,

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE:

For January, 1737.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent.

Containing more in Quantity, and greater Variety, than any Book of the Kind and price.

I. Original Letters. From Hamburg, on our Woolen Trade. From Normandy, with a Recipe for all Diſtempers. From Sharlot Wealthy, on the Education of young Ladies. From A. B. and Mr Facio, F. R. S. concerning the Hebrew Accents, Poetry and Tranſlations. From a Country Curate, H. O. to Ignoto. R. F. to Mr. Turner of York, &c.

II. —— Diſſertations, (viz) On peopling the Earth. Riſe and Folly of Cock throwing.

III. ——Theological: Prayer not an univerſal, natural Duty; Primitive Method of Baptiſm; ſome parts of the Church Liturgy conſider'd.

IV. Mr. Foſter's 2d Letter to Dr. Stebbing on Hereſy.

V. Curious Queſtions, &c. Whether Virgil alludes to our Saviour. On a Difficulty in Moſes's Hiſtory of Abraham. On Sound, &c.

VI. Riſe of Kouli Kau; cruel Plot of the Blacks at Antegoa.

VII. Eſſays from the publick Papers. On Friendſhip; News; Cuſtoms in Spain; commendable Zeal of Roman Catholicks, &c. Words *Church* and *Biſhop* defin'd.

VIII. Political points. Coſmo de Medici and a Modern Miniſter compar'd; Caſe of Creolia, Bab and Kit; Excellency of the Swediſh Government, Bleſſing of Peace; Royal Martyr; Queen belov'd; Old Whig Principles; College for decay'd Patriots. 4 City Members.

IX. Poetical; moſtly Originals. Snail, and Welch Curate; Birth Day; King in a Storm; Parſon and Curate; Sham Confeſſion; Riddles, Songs, Epigrams.

X. Hiſtorical Tranſactions.

XI. Liſts of Births, Deaths, Marriages, promotions, Preferments, Sheriffs, &c.

XII. Price of Stocks, Bill of Mortality.

XIII. Scheme to raiſe a *Million* and half, without being felt as a Tax.

XIV. Regiſter of Books.

XV. Table of Contents.

Printed by E. Cave at St. John's Gate, and ſold by the Bookſellers in Town and Country; of whom may be had any former *Month*, or compleat Set from the Year 1730.

Note, 'Tis obſerv'd that the laſt Year's Volume of this Work has more pages by almoſt a whole Month's, than thoſe ſet out with a Pretence of *Containing more in Quantity and greater Variety than any other.*

The Author therefore, who has now ſix Years had the Indulgence of his Readers, hopes he may be excus'd taking Notice in return; that he has not ſpared any Expence to oblige them; and for the Extenſiveneſs of his Correſpondence, and Variety of Entertainment, He ſubmits his *January Magazine*, now publiſh'd, for an Inſtance. It is ſcarce worth obſerving, in ſo obvious a Matter, that, had his violent Oppoſers themſelves Aſſurance of their own greater Merit, they wou'd not aim to derive any from borrow'd Expreſſion, Similitude of Names, Forms, and even Title of *his* Book; or from a Combination of many Intereſts againſt that of a ſingle Perſon. It were needleſs alſo to point out ſuch mean Arts, was not the whole Trade moſt ſtrongly addreſs'd to promote and put off another Book inſtead of this, and had not many Tricks been attempted to be put upon Gentlemen by ſeveral little Retailers, for the Value of a *Half Penny*.

Juſt publiſh'd,

THE Paſſage of the Annular Penumbra

over Great Britain and Ireland in the Central Eclipſe of the Sun, on the 18th Day of February next in the Afternoon. Alſo a general Conſtruction of the ſame Eclipſe, &c. deſcribing the paſſage of the Penumbra over the Diſk of the Earth, curiouſly delineated on two large Sheets of paper.

By THOMAS WRIGHT,

Of the City of Durham.

Where may be had,

A Map of the Leſſer Tartary: Showing the progreſs of her Imperial Ruſſian *Majeſties* Armies. Done from the Original, publiſh'd by the Imperial Academy of Sciences at Petersburg, price 1 s.

Printed for John Senex, at the Globe over againſt St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleet-ſtreet, who makes the beſt Globes of 28, 17, 12, 9, 3 Inches Diameter, containing more on them than on any other Globes.

Speedily will be publiſh'd,

In One Volume in Quarto,

THE TOAST: An Heroick POEM, in

Four Books, written originally in Latin by FREDERICK SCHEFFER: Now *done* into Engliſh, and illuſtrated with Notes and Obſervations, by PEREGRINE O DONALD, Eſq;

Si quis erat dignus deſcribi, quòd MALUS, *aut* FUR,
Quòd MOECHUS *foret, aut* SICARIUS, *aut Alioqui*
FAMOSUS; *Multâ cum libertate Notabant.* HOR.

Printed for Lawton Gilliver and J. Clarke, at Homer's Head in Fleet-ſtreet, and at their Shop in Weſtminſter Hall.

THE Daily Succeſs which has conſtantly attended the taking Dr. BATEMAN's *Pectoral Drops*, and particularly in the preſent raging Diſtempers of Colds, Coughs, pains in the Breaſts, Limbs and Joints, has gain'd them ſo univerſal a Character, that few Families who are acquainted with the Vertues thereof, care to be without them in their Houſes. Beſides the Diſtempers above, there is no one Medicine ſince the Diſcovery of the Art of Phyſick, that will give a ſpeedier Relief and Eaſe in all Rheumatick Pains, Gout, Stone, Gravel, Cholick, &c. Innumerable Inſtances might be given of the happy Effects thereof, but we chuſe to refer to a *Book*, call'd, *A ſhort Treatiſe of the Vertues of* Dr *Bateman's* Pectoral Drops, given *gratis* at Dr. Bateman's Warehouſe, the Lower End of Bow Church yard, Cheapſide: Where all Shopkeepers, &c. in any Country Town where theſe DROPS are not already ſold, may be ſupply'd, with good Allowance, by directing or ſending to William Dicey, or Benjamin Okell the Patentee.

They are ſold alſo Retail at the ſaid Warehouſe, for one Shilling the Bottle.

Bow Church-yard, Nov. 3, 1736.

MR. THOMAS COBB, Printer and Engraver, who married the Widow of the late Mr. JOHN CLUER, at the Maiden head, the lower End of Bow Church Yard, in Cheapſide, London, having aſſigned and ſold the ſaid Printing Houſe and Buſineſs to his Brother-in-law WILLIAM DICEY;

This publick Notice is given,

That *WILLIAM DICEY*, for himſelf, and his Son *CLUER DICEY*, being provided with complete Sets of new Types, and all other Materials, carries on, in the moſt expeditious Manner, all Buſineſs, both in the Letter and Rolling Preſs Way.

Alſo Shopkeepers, and others, may there have curiouſly Engraven (as well as printed) Sign-Plates, Bills of Parcels, or any other Buſineſs, either in Wood or Copper.

Note, The wholeſale and retale Warehouſe for diſpenſing *Dr. BATEMAN's* PECTORAL DROPS, for the Encouragement and more beneficial uſe of which Sovereign Chymical Medicine, his Majeſty hath granted his Letters patent under the Great Seal of Great *Britain*, is continued and carried on in London, only by the ſaid WILLIAM DICEY and BENJAMIN OKELL, the Patentee, at the *Printing* Office in Bow Church Yard aforeſaid: Where all Merchants, for Tranſportation, Shopkeepers, and others, for Sale or charitable uſes, may be ſupplied, with good Allowance.

Note alſo, That ſuch Shopkeepers, &c. as cannot with Conveniency be ſerved from London, may have their Orders obeyed, by directing or ſending *To WILLIAM DICEY, at his Warehouſe in* Northampton: At both which places a Book of the Virtues and uſe of the ſaid DROPS may be had gratis.

ELECTUARIUM MIRABILE:

Or, The Admirable Electuary,

WHICH infallibly cures all Degrees and Symptoms of the Secret Diſeaſe, with more Eaſe, Speed, and Safety, than any Medicine yet publiſh'd. Any old Running tho' of ſeveral Years ſtanding, whether occaſion'd by an Overſtrain, Weakneſs of the Seminals, or the Relicts of a former Infection, it certainly cures in a ſhort Time, without a Minute's Confinement, Suſpicion, or the uſe of Aſtringents, being a Medicine ſo wonderfully pleaſant and eaſy in its Operation, that the niceſt palate, or weakeſt Conſtitution, may take it with Delight: Two Pots are generally ſufficient to compleat a Cure in moſt Caſes: To be had (with Directions at large) only of the Author, Dr. CAM, a Graduate Phyſician, who has publiſh'd it 30 Years, and is conſtantly to be adviſed with at his Houſe, at the Golden Ball, in Bow Church Yard, Cheapſide, at Half a Guinea the Pot.

N. B. *Since nothing is more requiſite, in the Cure of any Diſtemper, than for a Patient to have free Acceſs to his Phyſician; therefore beware of buying Medicines at Toy-ſhops, Bookſellers Shops, &c. the Authors of which are always conceal'd, and not to be ſpoke with on any Occaſion: And tho' by their ſpecious Pretences you are promiſed a cheap Cure, you will certainly find it very dear in the End.*

Verbum ſat Sapienti.

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LONDON: Printed by J. HUGGONSON, near *Sergeants-Inn* in *Chancery-Lane*, and ſold by J. ROBERTS, near the *Oxford Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Letters and Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by Capt. GULLIVER, near the *Temple*; and at the *Rainbow* Coffee-Houſe in *Cornhill*.